

Rock The SAT, Monotony

I feel so sluggish, I can't get out of bed
I want to obliterate, to erase the thoughts inside my head
I can't move, I've got no mobility
Well it's an enigma, it's a mystery what's happening to me

It's the same thing
Oh, monotony
Gets so tedious
I don't care, so call it apathy
Every day is all that happens
Every day is all that happens

The sky is dark and ominous
It's so foreboding, it's so menacing, so threatening
The future looks desolate from here
Like a clairvoyant I can see the future and it's a wasteland from here

It's the same thing
Oh, monotony
Gets so tedious
It's average, boring mediocrity
Every day is all that happens
Every day is all that happens

And why am I so indifferent, why don't I care
How do I mitigate the damage and make it less severe
How do I rectify it, to make things right
I can't get a handle on it tonight
Tonight

The days are uniform, they're all the same
All this conformity, this similarity drives me insane
Nothing will ameliorate or ease the hurt
It's all a brouhaha, it's chaos and I'm just about to burst

It's the same thing
Oh, monotony
Something's got to give
I'm impervious, nothing gets through to me
Every day is all that happens
Every day is all that happens
Every day is all that happens
Every day is all that happens